

DRAFT: 24.4.80

THE SEDNING OF THIS SCRIPT DOES NOT CONSTITUTE AN OFFER OF A
CONTRACT FOR ANY PART IN IT

Rehearsal Script
BBC-1 Colour

Project No: 02340/9274
EPISODE: FOUR

DOCTOR WHO

SERIAL 5Q

"THE LAST ZOLFA-THURAN"

by

JOHN FLANAGAN & ANDREW McCULLOCH

Producer	JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
Executive Producer ...	BARRY LETTS
Director	TERENCE DUDLEY
Designer	PHILIP LINDLEY
Script Editor	CHRISTOPHER HAMILTON BIDMEAD
P.U.M.	ANGELA SMITH
P.A.	MARILYN GOLD
A.F.M.	VAL McCRIMMON
Assistant	HERMIONE STEWART
Costume Designer	JUNE HUDSON
Make-up Artist	
Visual Effects	
Designer	STEVEN DREWITT
TM1	
Sound Supervisor	JOHN HOWELL
E.E.O.	DAVE JERVIS
Vision Mixer	PAUL DEL BRAVO
Music by	PETER HOWELL
Special Sound	DICK MILLS

OUTSIDE REHEARSALS: 14th - 24th June
30th June - 9th July, 1980

CAMERA REHEARSAL & RECORDING: 25th, 26th, 27th June
10th, 11th, 12th July, 1980

TRANSMISSION: Saturday, 18th October, 1980

DOCTOR WHO: 'ZOLFA-THURA' EPISODE FOUR

CAST:

DOCTOR
ROMANA
K9

LEXA
CARIS
ZASTOR
DEEDRIX
GENERAL GRUGGER
LIEUTENANT BROTDAC
MEGLOS
EARTHILING

EXECUTIONER (N/S)
DEONS (N/S)
DEON GUARDS (N/S)
GAZTAKS (N/S)
TIGELLANS (N/S)

SETS:

Int. Power Room
Int. Walkway
Int. Gaztak Spacecraft
Ext. Zolfa-Thura by Spacecraft
Int. City Entrance & walkway
Int. Meglos Laboratory
Ext. Zolfa-Thura with Laboratory
Ext. Zolfa-Thura behind screen (with Tardis)
Int. Spacecraft. Security Hold
Int. Spacecraft. Cockpit
Ext. Tigella Jungle

MODEL SHOT:

6. Ext. Zolfa-Thura (Pentagram expanding.), (Spacecraft),
(Tardis), (Laboratory)

"DOCTOR WHO"

EPISODE 4: 'The Last Zolfa-Thuran

by

John Flanagan and Andrew McCulloch

TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM

Opening
Titles:

END TELECINE 1.

1. INT. THE POWER ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS
SPREAD-EAGLED
ACROSS A SACRIFICIAL
BLOCK ON THE FLOOR
OF THE CAVE, HIS
ARMS AND LEGS
CONSTRICTED BY
MANACLES.

A DEON IS ADJUSTING
THE LAST OF THESE.
OTHER DEONS SURROUND
THE BLOCK,
SOME WITH BURNING
TORCHES.

LEXA STANDS AT
THE DOCTOR'S FEET)

LEXA: Oh great gods of Ti we
offer you this sacrifice and
beseech you to restore the
Pentagram once more to shine in
Tigella.

(SHE SLOWLY RAISES
HER HAND THEN
LETS IT FALL.

FOR THE FIRST TIME
WE SEE, SUSPENDED
FROM THE ROOF ABOVE
THE DOCTOR, A MASSIVE
SLAB-SHAPED ROCK.

AT LEXA'S SIGNAL
THE EXECUTIONER
DRAWS BACK HIS AXE
TO SEVERS.
THE FIRST STRAND)

Thanks be to Ti.

2. INT. A WALKWAY. DAY.

(ZASTOR AND
DEEDRIX ARE
BEING HERDED TOWARDS
THE SURFACE BY A
COUPLE OF DEON GUARDS.)

CARIS AND ROMANA
ALMOST RUN INTO THEM)

CARIS: Zastor, the Doctor -

ZASTOR: Has escaped. We heard.

ROMANA: No, it was Meglos.
An impersonation.

DEEDRIX: A Doppleganager?
Exactly as he said!

(ROMANA LOOKS
AT THE GUARDS)

ROMANA: Shouldn't you be up on
the surface. They've got a
bad attack of the Gaztaks up
there.

(THE GUARDS LOOK
DOUBTFUL).

ZASTOR: (MAKING A POSITIVE
COMMITMENT AT LAST; TO THE
GUARDS) Go and defend the
Gate. (TO THE OTHERS) The
Power Room! There may still
be time to save the Doctor.

(WITH A DETERMINED
STRIDE ZASTOR LEADS
THEM BACK DOWN
INTO THE CITY)

3 . INT. THE POWER ROOM. DAY.

(THE EXECUTIONER
SWINGS HIS AXE AT
THE THIRD AND FINAL
STRAND.

THERE IS A GASP
FROM THE DEONS
AS HE CUTS BUT
DOESN'T COMPLETELY
BREAK THE ROPE.

HE PULLS HIS
AXE BACK TO
COMPLETE HIS WORK.

SUDDENLY ZASTOR
BURSTS INTO THE
SHRINE, CLOSELY FOLLOWED
BY CARIS, DEEDRIX
AND ROMANA)

ZASTOR: (WITH NEW-FOUND AUTHORITY)
Stop the sacrifice.

(THE EXECUTIONER
FALTERS IN MID
SWING. THE
DEONS TURN)

LEXA: Heretic! Take him out!

(SOME DEONS MOVE
TO GRAB ZASTOR)

ROMANA: It's the wrong Doctor.

CARIS: The other one's escaped.
We saw him.

LEXA: You are forbidden in the Power Room.

ZASTOR: Lexa, there are two of them. He is innocent.

LEXA: More lies.

ZASTOR: (INDICATING GUARDS) Your own followers saw the other leave.

(THREE DEON
GUARDS ENTER)

GUARD: The Gaztaks have been repelled.

DEEDRIX: (TO LEXA) The man you want has gone with them.

LEXA: Gaztaks? Is this true?

(SHE TURNS TO
THE DEON GUARDS)

THE DOCTOR: (COOLLY) Please say yes. That rock looks rather unsafe to me.

(THEY ALL LOOK
TO SEE THE DOCTOR
STILL SPREAD-EAGLED
TO THE GROUND, THE
ROCK SUSPENDED
PRECARIOUSLY ABOVE HIM.

THE LAST THREAD OF
THE ROPE QUIVERING
WITH THE STRAIN)

4. INT. THE SPACECRAFT COCKPIT.

(GRUGGER IS AT
THE CONTROLS.
BROTADAC AND THE
THREE REMAINING
GAZTAK CREW ARE
SLUMPED AROUND,
TURNING OVER THEIR
PALTRY LOOT OF
TIGELLAN ARMOURY)

GRUGGER: (BITTERLY) I lost three
men on Tigella, Meglos.

MEGLOS: The price of success,
General.

GRUGGER: You'd never have made
it but for us.

MEGLOS: You'll be rewarded.
(LOOKING AT BROTADAC) Both of you.
All the power you need.

(BUT BROTADAC IS
LOOKING AT THE
COAT.

UNNOTICED BY
MEGLOS HE REACHES
OUT TO FEEL THE
CLOTH OF THE HEM.
BUT GRUGGER HAS
SEEN HIM. HE GETS
UP FROM THE CONTROLS
AND STRETCHES)

GRUGGER: (TO BROTADAC) Take over.

(BROTADAC SETTLES
INTO THE PILOT'S SEAT)

GRUGGER: (LOOKING BACK OUT OF THE
WINDOW) One day I'll go back to
Tigella with an army.

MEGLOS: (PRODUCING THE PENTAGRAM)
Unnecessary - with this. So
far its potential has been barely
touched.

BROTADAC: Approaching Zolfa-
Thura.

(GRUGGER TURNS
FROM THE WINDOW AND
LOOKS HARD AT
MEGLOS)

GRUGGER: And approaching full
potential.

MEGLOS: Precisely.

5. INT. THE POWER ROOM. DAY.

(VERY BLUE LIGHT.
IT IS NOW BITTERLY
COLD.

THE DOCTOR HAS
BEEN FREED)

CARIS: I saw him hold the
Pentagram, Lexa.

LEXA: (VACANTLY) Ten thousand
years and now it's over.

(ROMANA IS HELPING
THE DOCTOR TO
HIS FEET)

THE DOCTOR: What does this
Meglos want with it?

CARIS: He talked about taking
it back to the dead planet.

THE DOCTOR: To Zolfa-Thura?
Now why would he do that?

ROMANA: There's nothing there
but sand. And the screens.

THE DOCTOR: Screens? What
screens?

ROMANA: The screens of Zolfa-
Thura. They're in all the history
books.

ZASTOR: Where it's gone hardly matters? What we must do now is evacuate the city.

DEEDRIX: We can't survive down here without power.

LEXA: (TO ZASTOR) They were right. We should have been prepared for this.

ZASTOR: We have to open the emergency exits. Everyone must hurry.

(HE LEAVES WITH
MOST OF THE TIGELLANS)

CARIS: Doctor, we can survive without the Pentagon, but we must get to the surface.

THE DOCTOR: (ABSENTLY;
LETTING THEM LEAD HIM OUT)
Yes, of course. (TO ROMANA)
You'd better tell me everything
you can remember about
these screens.

6. EXT. ZOLFA-THURA: BY THE SPACECRAFT.
DUSK.

(GRUGGER AND
BROTADAC ARE
STANDING BY THEIR
SPACECRAFT. OTHER
MEMBERS OF THE
CREW ARE NEARBY.)

THEY WALK SLOWLY
TOWARDS ONE OF
THE GIANT SCREENS)

BROTADAC: What's he doing?

GRUGGER: I'm not sure, yet.

(WE FIND MEGLOS
PACING THE SAND
SOMEWHERE
IN THE AREA OF THE
MIDDLE OF THE
SCREENS.)

HE IS LOOKING AT
EACH OF THE FIVE
SCREENS AND
MEASURING THE
GROUND)

MEGLOS: (TO HIMSELF) Here.

(HE BENDS DOWN
AND PLACES THE
PENTAGRAM WITH
DEFT PRECISION ON
A SPOT ON THE GROUND.)

STRAIGHTENING UP
HE SMILES AND
STARTS TO WALK AWAY)

(WE REJOIN
GRUGGER AND
BROTADAC)

BROTADAC: Buried it?

GRUGGER: Hmm.

BROTADAC: Will he give me it,
do you think?

GRUGGER: (AMUSED) The coat?
It's not cold.

BROTADAC: But it's a good
coat. Now that he's finished
playing the Doctor.

(MEGLOS RETURNS
TO THEM).

MEGLOS: Well, gentlemen. We're
ready.

GRUGGER: What happens now?

MEGLOS: Activation.

(HE PRODUCES THE
REDIMENSIONER
FROM HIS POCKET
AND TURNS THE
DIAL)

7. INT. ZOLFA-THURA. (MODEL) DUSK.

(WE SEE THE
PENTAGRAM ENERGISE
AND LIGHT UP,
EXPANDING AS IT
DOES SO.

BENEATH IT THE ROOF
OF THE LABORATORY
RISES OUT OF THE
GROUND.

THE PENTAGRAM,
SITUATED NOW AT
THE HIGH FOCUS POINT
OF THE FIVE SCREENS,
REACHES FULL SIZE.

IT ILLUMINATES THE
DUSK, FIRING
BEAMS OF LIGHT
OUT TOWARDS THE SCREENS)

8. EXT. ZOLFA-THURA WITH LABORATORY.
DUSK.

(GRUGGER AND BROTHADAC
ARE BATHED IN LIGHT,
THEIR FACES
TRANSFIXED WITH
AMAZEMENT)

MEGLOS: Now to see if it works.

9. INT. A WALKWAY. DUSK.

(THE LIGHT IS VERY
BLUE NOW.

SOME ICE HAS FORMED
ALONG THE WALLS.

THERE IS DEBRIS FROM
THE FIGHTS IN
EPISODE THREE.

ZASTOR WITH SOME
FORM OF ELECTRIC TORCH
IS GUIDING THE DOCTOR.

DEEDRIX, ROMANA, LEXA
AND CARIS HURRY ALONG THE
WALKWAY TOWARDS
THE CITY ENTRANCE)

ROMANA: And they've been like
that for thousands of years.
Just doing nothing.

THE DOCTOR: Five screens?

ROMANA: And the pentagram
has five sides. You don't
think ...?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, I do. We'll
find out for certain when we
get to Zolfa-Thura.

LEXA: I must come too. The
responsibility was mine.

DEEDRIX: No, Lexa. None of us
realised.

(THEY TURN A CORNER
AND SEE:)

10. INT. CITY ENTRANCE. DUSK.

(A POOL OF LIGHT
SPILLING THROUGH THE
WRECKED DOORS
OF THE CITY EXIT.

SEVERAL BODIES
FROM THE FIGHTS
ARE SPRAWLED AROUND)

ZASTOR: (SHAKING THE DOCTOR'S
HAND) I wish you luck on
Zolfa-Thura.

THE DOCTOR: Thank you,
Zastor. Come on, Romana. We
must hurry.

(INDICATING K.9.
WHO IS WHERE WE LEFT
HIM IN EPISODE THREE)

We'll recharge him in the
Tardis.

(AS ROMANA LEAVES
THE GROUP TO COLLECT
K9, ONE OF THE
APPARENTLY DEAD
GAZTAKS STIRS.

LEXA NOTICES THAT HE
IS DRAWING A BEAD
ON ROMANA AS SHE
STOOPS TO PICK UP K9)

LEXA: Romana! Look out.

(SHE RUNS FORWARD
INTO THE LINE OF
FIRE JUST AS THE GAZTAK
PULLS THE TRIGGER.

LEXA FALLS.

DEEDRIX PICKS UP
A DISCARDED WEAPON AND
SHOOTS DOWN THE
GAZTAK, WHO CRUMPLES
TO THE GROUND)

ZASTOR: Lexa!

ROMANA: She saved my life.

(THE DOCTOR KNEELS
BY THE SLUMPED
FIGURE OF LEXA)

THE DOCTOR: She's dead. But
there may be a chance to save
a few more lives - if we hurry.

11. INT. THE MEGLOS LABORATORY.
NIGHT.

(MEGLOS, GRUGGER AND
BROTADAC ARE INSIDE
THE LABORATORY.

MEGLOS IS AT HIS
CONTROL CONSOLE.

GRUGGER IS STUDYING
HIM CAREFULLY, TRYING
TO PIECE TOGETHER HOW
EVERYTHING WORKS)

MEGLOS: My fellow Zolfa-Thurans
tried to destroy all we had and
all we knew to prevent this
moment.

GRUGGER: The screens are
absorbing the power.

MEGLOS: Magnifying it,
concentrating it. The
five beams they throw out
can be made to converge on
any point in the Galaxy.

BROTADAC: And blast it?

MEGLOS: To infinitesimal dust.
Brotadac - you're a man of
discernment. Choose a planet
- any planet.

(BROTADAC LOOKS
TO GRUGGER)

GRUGGER: Make your own mind up,
for a change.

BROTADAC: (AFTER SOME THOUGHT)
I'd rather have the coat.

(MEGLOS IS
VERY AMUSED)

MEGLOS: And you, General
Grugger. What's your
choice?

GRUGGER: Tigella. Let's start
with Tigella.

12. EXT. ZOLFA-THURA. BEHIND A
SCREEN. NIGHT.

(IMMEDIATELY
BEHIND ONE OF THE
SCREENS, AND
OUT OF SIGHT OF
THE LABORATORY,
THE TARDIS
MATERIALISES.

THEN THE DOCTOR,
ROMANA, K.9. DEEDRIX
AND CARIS EMERGE)

ROMANA: (PATting THE TARDIS)
Well done, we're very close.

(THEY LOOK TO
THE LIGHT COMING
FROM THE SCREENS)

DEEDRIX: It's lighting up
the whole sky!

THE DOCTOR: Hmm. Now you all
wait here.

ROMANA: You can't go alone
Doctor. Those Gaztaks kill
on sight.

THE DOCTOR: Exactly, on sight.

CARIS: Eh?

- 21 -

THE DOCTOR: (SMILING) If
Meglos can impersonate me, I
can impersonate him. Won't
be long.

(HE GOES.

THE TRIO WATCH
HIM LEAVE WITH
SOME APPREHENSION)

- 21 -

13. INT. THE MEGLOS LABORATORY.
NIGHT.

(MEGLOS IS CONCLUDING
SOME ELABORATE SETTING
OF THE CONSOLE CONTROLS,
WHILE GRUGGER CONTINUES
TO WATCH HIM LIKE A
HAWK)

MEGLOS: A final adjustment for
relative motion ... Well,
gentlemen, the beams are now
programmed to converge upon
Tigella.

BROTADAC: Let's start the count
down.

MEGLOS: Patience. (STARTING
TO REMOVE HIS COAT) We are
about to release a power
many orders of magnitude
greater than intelligence has
ever controlled.

(BROTADAC HAS STEPPED
FORWARD TO HELP
REMOVE THE COAT)

There can be no room for error.
I must recheck the alignment
of the screens.

(ROLLING UP HIS
SLEEVES, MEGLOS
MOVES TOWARDS THE
DOOR.

BROTADAC, WATCHING HIM
GO, HOLDS THE COAT
TO HIS CHEST)

14. EXT. ZOLFA-THURA BY THE SPACE-
CRAFT. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR APPEARS
BESIDE THE GAZTAK SPACE-
CRAFT.

HE HIDES AS TWO
GAZTAKS WALK PAST,
THEIR ATTENTION ON THE
PENTAGRAM.

HE WATCHES THEM GO,
THEN CAUTIOUSLY
APPROACHES THE
LABORATORY ENTRANCE.

MEGLOS COMES OUT
AND WALKS AWAY
TOWARDS THE SCREEN.

THE DOCTOR FLATTENS
HIMSELF AGAINST THE
WALL UNTIL MEGLOS
HAS GONE PAST)

THE DOCTOR: (TO HIMSELF) Shirt-
sleeves, eh. .

(HE STARTS TO TAKE
OFF THE COAT, AND
IS CHILLED TO FIND:

A GAZTAK SILENTLY
LENDING HIM A HAND.

THE DOCTOR STUDIES
THE SIDE OF THE
LABORATORY WITH
GREAT CARE AS HE
ROLLS UP HIS SLEEVES).

THE DOCTOR: (TO THE GAZTAK)
Would you say that wall was
quite vertical? If you wouldn't
mind just holding it up while
I check from inside...

(THE DOCTOR GOES OFF
LEAVING THE GAZTAK
PROPPED AGAINST THE
WALL, HOLDING HIS
COAT).

15. INT. THE MEGLOS LABORATORY.
NIGHT.

(BROTADAC IS SHAKING
OUT THE COAT,
LOOKING AT IT)

GRUGGER: Put it on.

BROTADAC: What'll he say?

GRUGGER: Doesn't matter.

(TAPPING THE
CONTROL CONSOLE)

I've got this all figured
out. We don't need him.
Put it on.

(BROTADAC DOES SO.

THE DOCTOR ENTERS)

That didn't take long.

THE DOCTOR: Well, I cut a
few corners.

(SEEING BROTADAC IN THE
COAT)

I say - very smart. (CROSSING
TO THE CONSOLE) Now what have
we got here-

BROTADAC: What about the count-down?

THE DOCTOR: Not just yet.
Hmm, let's see ...

(HE STARTS CHANGING
VARIOUS CONTROL
SETTINGS)

GRUGGER: I thought it was
already programmed.

THE DOCTOR: Programmed?

GRUGGER: To annihilate
Tigella.

THE DOCTOR: Well, yes, it is
nearly. We just need a couple
of minor adjustments. I
wonder what that's for ...

(HE LOOKS AT A
PARTICULAR CONTROL)

GRUGGER: You said it focused
the beams.

THE DOCTOR: Of course, of
course.

(AT THAT MOMENT
THE GAZTAK WE SAW
EARLIER WITH THE
DOCTOR COMES IN -
HOLDING THE COAT)

GRUGGER: (DEEPLY SUSPICIOUS)
Two coats?

16. EXT. ZOLFA-THURA WITH LABORATORY. NIGHT.

(MEGLOS IS BY ONE OF
THE SCREENS. WITH HIM,
A GAZTAK)

MEGLOS: Splendid. The
magnification levels are
constant. One more check,
and we're ready to go.

17. EXT. ZOLFA-THURA: TARDIS BEHIND A
A SCREEN. NIGHT.

(K.9. AND ROMANA
ARE WAITING)

DEEDRIX: The screens!
It's unbelievable!

CARIS: I'd like to have a
closer look.

ROMANA: Perhaps we should.
Come along K.9.

(THEY LEAVE TOWARDS
THE LIGHT)

18. INT. THE MEGLOS LABORATORY. NIGHT.

THE DOCTOR: You've served me
so well - I thought you both
deserved a little treat.

(THE DOCTOR HAS SAVED
THE SITUATION - FOR
THE MOMENT -- BY
PRESENTING THE SECOND
COAT TO GRUGGER.

GRUGGER, HOWEVER, DECLINES
TO WEAR HIS. HE DROPS
IT OVER THE BACK OF A
CHAIR, ANXIOUS TO GET
ON WITH THE AGENDA)

GRUGGER: So it's just the
countdown, and then activation?

THE DOCTOR: That's it.

GRUGGER: All right, let's do it.

BROTADAC: Sixty, fifty nine,
fifty eight...

THE DOCTOR: No, no. The screens
won't reach maximum capacity
for two minutes. I'm going to
take a stroll outside and - er -
try to catch up with myself.
(cont...)

(HE STARTS TO LEAVE.
GRUGGER LOOKS
AT THE CONSOLE.

THE DOCTOR TURNS BACK)

THE DOCTOR: And I really don't
recommend touching those
controls.

(THE DOCTOR GOES OUT
TO LOOK FOR MEGLOS)

GRUGGER: Get him.

BROTADAC: What?

GRUGGER: Put him in the
spacecraft security hold.

(BROTADAC HESITATES)

I can do it all from here on.

(INDICATING THE
SECOND COAT)

That's yours too, if you want
it.

(BROTADAC SIGNALS TO
THE TWO GAZTAKS)

BROTADAC: Get him!

19. EXT. ZOLFA-THURA. THE LABORATORY.
NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR IS STANDING
OUTSIDE THE LABORATORY
ENTRANCE. HE IS ABOUT
TO MOVE AWAY WHEN
HE SEES MEGLOS APPROACHING.

HE FLATTENS HIMSELF
AGAINST THE WALL OF
THE LABORATORY.

AS HE DOES SO THE TWO
GAZTAKS SENT TO CATCH
HIM COME OUT OF THE
ENTRANCE.

THEY DON'T SEE THE DOCTOR
BUT THEY DO SEE THE
APPROACHING MEGLOS.

THEY MOVE TOWARDS HIM
THREATENINGLY)

MEGLOS: What do you think
you're --

(BEFORE HE CAN COMPLETE
THE SENTENCE ONE OF THE
GAZTAKS DRIVES HIS
FIST INTO MEGLOS'S
STOMACH DOUBLING
HIM UP. THEY DRAG
HIM OFF TOWARDS
THE SPACECRAFT)

THE DOCTOR: Very nasty. That
could have been me.

(HE STARTS TO MOVE AWAY.
A GIANT HAND CLAMPS ON
HIS SHOULDER.

THE DOCTOR TURNS
AROUND TO SEE BROTDAC)

BROTDAC: What are they play-
ing at.

(HE CALLS OVER
HIS SHOULDER)

Quickly.

(ANOTHER GAZTAK
APPEARS)

THE DOCTOR: Ah, slight mistake
here -

(BEFORE HE CAN COMPLETE
THIS, BROTDAC HITS HIM
VERY HARD IN THE
STOMACH, DOUBLING
HIM UP)

BROTDAC: Get him into the
ship.

(THEY DRAG HIM AWAY)

20. EXT. ZOLFA-THURA: BY THE SPACECRAFT.
NIGHT.

(THE TWO GAZTAKS WHO
ARRESTED MEGLOS
COME OUT OF THE
SPACECRAFT AND MOVE
OFF.

A MOMENT LATER FROM
THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION
BROTADAC AND HIS GAZTAK
ARRIVE HOLDING THE
DOCTOR. THEY TAKE
HIM INTO THE SHIP.

FROM THE SIDE OF THE
SHIP APPEAR ROMANA,
K.9. DEEDRIX AND CARIS)

ROMANA: I knew he wouldn't get
away with it. They've got
the Doctor.

21. INT. SPACECRAFT COCKPIT. NIGHT.

(BROTADAC AND THE
GAZTAK DRAG THE DOCTOR
TOWARDS THE SECURITY
HOLD AT THE REAR OF
THE SHIP.

BROTADAC OPENS ITS
HEAVY DOOR AND WITHOUT
LOOKING INSIDE HURLS
THE DOCTOR IN,
IMMEDIATELY SLAMMING
IT SHUT)

22. INT. SPACECRAFT HOLD. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR MEETS
MEGLOS FOR THE FIRST
TIME.

MEGLOS IS ASTONISHED)

THE DOCTOR: Ah, hello.
I don't recall the name but the
face looks familiar.

23. EXT. ZOLFA-THURA: BY THE SPACECRAFT.
NIGHT.

(BROTADAC AND THE
GAZTAK RE-EMERGE FROM
THE SPACECRAFT)

BROTADAC: Stay here. If he
tries anything kill him.

(HE LEAVES.)

THE GAZTAK STANDS
MENACINGLY BY THE
OUTER DOOR.

FURTHER DOWN THE
OUTSIDE OF THE SHIP
WE SEE ROMANA,
DEEDRIX, CARIS, K.9.
AS BEFORE)

CARIS: (WHISPERING) What do we
do now?

24. INT. SPACECRAFT HOLD. NIGHT.

MEGLOS: (PACING AROUND) Ten thousand years. Cretins, morons. Idiots. Halfwits. Imbeciles.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, they've not been terribly clever. Unlike us.

MEGLOS: They probably won't even hit Tigella.

THE DOCTOR: If my calculations are correct they certainly won't.

MEGLOS: Calculations?

THE DOCTOR: I inverted your control settings. If he starts the countdown he's going to destroy himself.

(MEGLOS LOOKS
AT HIM)

As well as you and me and the entire planet of course.

25. INT. THE MEGLOS LABORATORY.
NIGHT.

(GRUGGERS FINGERS ARE
IDLY DRUMMING NEAR THE
RED TRIGGER BUTTON IN
THE CONTROL CONSOLE.

GRUGGER LOOKS OUT
OF THE PANEL WINDOW
AT THE GLOWING
PENTAGRAM.

BROTADAC ENTERS)

BROTADAC: He's locked away.
No trouble.

GRUGGER: (SMILING) "Precisely".
Prepare for countdown.

26. EXT. ZOLFA-THURA: BY THE SPACE-
CRAFT. NIGHT.

(WE SEE THE GAZTAK
OUTSIDE THE SPACECRAFT
DOOR.

ROMANA, DEEDRIX, CARIS
AND K.9. ARE WATCHING
HIM FROM THE REAR OF
THE CRAFT)

ROMANA: (SOFTLY) Go, K.9.

(K.9 TRUNDLES OUT
LIGHTS FLASHING.

THE GAZTAK TURNS AND
WATCHES HIM APPROACH.

HE WARILY POINTS HIS
GUN AT K.9. AND KEEPS
IT TRAINED AS K.9.
TRUNDLES PAST HIM.

THE GAZTAK NOW HAS HIS
BACK TO ROMANA AND CO.

DEEDRIX STEALTHILY
APPROACHES THE GAZTAK
AND HITS HIM WITH A
LARGE ROCK.

THE GAZTAK UNMOVED TURNS
SLOWLY TOWARDS
DEEDRIX.

A BEAT THEN K.9. STUNS
HIM FROM BEHIND. HE
CRUMPLES UP)

Quickly.

(THEY ENTER THE
CRAFT)

27. INT. SPACECRAFT COCKPIT. NIGHT.

(ROMANA, DEEDRIX, CARIS
AND K.9. ENTER THE
SHIP.

IT IS EMPTY. ROMANA
SPOTS THE SECURITY
HOLD DOOR)

ROMANA: He must be in there.
K.9, open it.

(K.9. APPROACHES
THE DOOR AND FIRES
A RAY WHICH BEGINS
TO MELT IT OPEN)

28. INT. SPACECRAFT HOLD. NIGHT.

(MEGLOS IS STILL MANIACALLY
PACING AROUND THE HOLD.

THE DOCTOR SITS
RELAXED ON THE FLOOR,
LEANING AGAINST THE
WALL)

MEGLOS: Three metres, by five
metres!

(OR WHATEVER THE
APPROPRIATE DIMENSIONS
OF THE HOLD)

And I could have had the
Galaxy! The Universe!

THE DOCTOR: I've often puzzled
about that.

MEGLOS: What?

THE DOCTOR: Why should a good
looking chap like you want to
control the Universe.

MEGLOS: Why?!

THE DOCTOR: It's always baffled
me, this burning ambition to ...
(HE SNIFFS) Burning?

MEGLOS: It's beyond your
comprehension.

THE DOCTOR: Absolutely. Burning?

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS TO
THE DOOR. WE SEE
IT HAS BEEN ALMOST
MELTED AWAY.

ROMANA RUSHES IN,
THROUGH THE BURNT OUT
DOOR)

ROMANA: Doctor!

(SHE THEN SEES THEM
BOTH)

Oh good heavens!

MEGLOS: Out of my way.

THE DOCTOR: No, Meglos!
Hold him!

(DEEDRIX BARS THE
DOORWAY AND GRABS
MEGLOS)

MEGLOS: You can't take me.

(AS DEEDRIX AND THE
GIRLS PILE IN ON
MEGLOS, PINNING HIM
AGAINST THE HOLD,
WE HEAR THE VOICE
OF THE EARTHLING)

EARTHLING: (V.O.) Got you
this time, Meglos.

(AGAIN WE SEE A TENDENCY
TO GREENESS AND A HINT
OF CACTUS COME OVER MEGLOS)

AS THE ETHEREAL
OUTLINE OF THE
EARTHLY ATTEMPTS
TO BREAK FREE)

MEGLOS: On the contrary,
Earthling. It's merely you
they've got!

(THE COLOUR AND CACTOID
CHARACTERISTICS DRAIN
RAPIDLY FROM THE
HYBRID CREATURE,
COLLECTING ON THE
FLOOR BENEATH HIS FEET
AS A GREEN FLUORESCENT
FLUID -

WHICH WRIGGLES ACROSS THE
FLOOR AND OUT OF THE CRAFT -

LEAVING BEHIND A BEWILDERED
EARTHLY)

EARTHLY: What's happened?
What's going on?

ROMANA: Was that Meglos?
He must have modulated himself
onto a particular wavelength
of light.

THE DOCTOR: What you
might call a colourful personality.

ROMANA: That would make him
virtually indestructible.

THE DOCTOR: But we're not. We'd
better get back to the Tardis.
(cont...)

(THEY RUSH FOR THE
DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) (SEEING THE
EARTHLING HESITATE) Or would you
rather be atomised?

(THE EARTHLING
FOLLOWS QUICKLY)

29. INT. THE MEGLOS LABORATORY. NIGHT.

(GRUGGER IS AT THE
CONSOLE.

BROTADAC IS NEARBY,
READING A DIGITAL
TYPE COUNTDOWN CLOCK)

GRUGGER: Thirty seconds, beams
converging.

BROTADAC: Twenty nine, twenty-
eight, twenty seven, twenty
six ...

30. EXT. ZOLFA--THURA: BEHIND A SCREEN
WITH TARDIS. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR IS BY
THE DOOR OF THE
TARDIS URGING THE
OTHERS INTO THE CRAFT.

THE EARTHLING, WHO IS
LAST, FRACTIONALLY
HESITATES BEFORE ROMANA'S
HAND RE-APPEARS AND YANKS
HIM IN.

THE DOCTOR TOUCHES THE
OUTSIDE OF THE TARDIS
IN PLEADING FASHION)

THE DOCTOR: Please!

(HE ENTERS SWIFTLY
AND SLAMS THE DOOR.

THE TARDIS REMAINS IN
ITS MATERIALISED FORM.

OVER ALL THIS BROTADAC'S
COUNTDOWN CONTINUES)

BROTADAC: (V.O.) Twenty-five,
twenty-four, twenty-three,
twenty-two, twenty-one, twenty,
nineteen, eighteen, ...

31. INT. THE MEGLOS LABORATORY.
NIGHT.

(GRUGGER AND BROTADAC
AS BEFORE)

BROTADAC: Seventeen, sixteen,
fifteen ...

(BEHIND THEM, ON THE
FLOOR, WE SEE THE
GREEN FLUID SNAKING
INTO THE TRANSFUSION
CHAMBER WHERE THE
SHRIVELLED CACTUS
PLANT STILL STANDS)

Fourteen ...

32. EXT. ZOLFA-THURA: (MODEL) NIGHT.

(THE SPACECRAFT, THE
TARDIS AND THE LABORATORY
ARE ALL IN VIEW.

BROTADAC'S DOLEFUL
DECREMENTATION
DRONES ON)

BROTADAC: (V.O.) Thirteen,
twelve, eleven, ...

33. EXT. ZOLFA-THURA: BEHIND A SCREEN
WITH TARDIS. NIGHT.

(THE DOOR IS SHUT,
THE LIGHTS ARE
FLASHING, BUT THE
TARDIS STILL WON'T
QUITE DE-MATERIALISE)

BROTADAC: (V.O.) Ten, nine,
eight, seven ...

THE DOCTOR: (OVER ALL THIS; O.O.V.)
It's time this thing had a
thorough overhaul.

34. INT. THE MEGLOS LABORATORY. NIGHT.

(THE PLANT HAS BURST
INTO LIFE, AND IS
ONCE MORE FLUORESCENT
GREEN)

BROTADAC: Six, five, four, ...

GRUGGER: We're moving.

BROTADAC: What? Five, ...

GRUGGER: The Laboratory!
It's sinking!

35. EXT. ZOLFA-THURA: BEHIND A SCREEN
WITH TARDIS. NIGHT.

(THE TARDIS JUST
MAKES IT, FADING
BEFORE OUR EYES)

BROTADAC: (V.O.) Sinking?
Four.

36. EXT. ZOLFA-THURA (MODEL) NIGHT.

(THE SPACECRAFT IS
STILL IN VIEW,
THE TARDIS HAS
DEPARTED, AND
THE LABORATORY
IS DEFINITELY
DESCENDING)

GRUGGER: (V.O) Stop the count-
down.

BROTADAC: (V.O) But the clock's
set.

GRUGGER: (V.O) Stop the clock.

BROTADAC: (V.O) Right. It must
be this button.

MEGLOS: (V.O) Fool! Stop!

(THE SCENE VANISHES
IN A ROARING WHITE-
OUT)

37. EXT. JUNGLE CLEARING. DAY.

(BRIGHT DAYLIGHT.

THE TARDIS STANDS IN
A CLEARING. IN THE
BACKGROUND TIGELLANS
HAVE ALREADY STARTED
WORK ON CUTTING BACK
THE JUNGLE.

IN THE FOREGROUND
WE SEE THE DOCTOR,
ZASTOR, CARIS, DEEDRIX
AND THE EARTHLING.

ZASTOR: We have made a
beginning, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: I'd like to help,
but horticulture's not my
strong point.

CARIS: (SMILING) I think we'll
manage.

THE DOCTOR: Romana's very hot
on botany. (CALLING INTO THE TARDIS)
What do you know about jungle
clearing?

.. (NO ANSWER)

Romana? (cont...)

(ROMANA STEPS OUT OF
THE TARDIS LOOKING
VERY DISTURBED)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) What's the matter?

ROMANA: We don't have to go, do we?

THE DOCTOR: Go? Where?

ROMANA: Gallifrey. A message has just come through from the Time Lords. A sort of summons.

THE DOCTOR: Summons! They wouldn't dare.

ROMANA: They want us back there immediately.

THE DOCTOR: Do they indeed. Why?

(ROMANA SHRUGS)

We'll see about that after we've dropped our friend here off on Earth.

(TURNING TO THE
EARTHLING)

Unless you want to stay here and do some gardening.

(MOVING OFF)

EARTHLING: Maybe. I'll be in trouble back home.

THE DOCTOR: Oh?

EARTHLING: I told the wife
I'd be in from the work in
twenty minutes.

(THEY ARE NOW AT
THE DOOR OF THE TARDIS)

THE DOCTOR: (TAPPING HIS NOSE)
Don't worry, we can get you back
before you left.

(ROMANA, THE DOCTOR,
AND THE EARTHLING ENTER
THE TARDIS. IT DE-MATERIALISES)

TELECINE 2:

SUPOSE CAM

Closing
Titles:

END TELECINE 2

FADE OUT